

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXV, No. 3.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1944

SIX PAGES

"Future of Arts" Topic of First Philosoph

Dr. C. R. Tracy Will Address Initial Meeting, Wed., Oct. 18

PHILOSOPH PAPERS TO BE PRESENTED IN CALGARY THIS YEAR

The Philosophical Society of the University of Alberta will hold its first meeting on October 18 in Med 142, with Dr. C. R. Tracy of the Department of English speaking on "Society and the Liberal Arts." Dr. Tracy is well known on the campus as assistant professor of English and adjutant of the C.O.T.C. He is particularly well fitted to discuss the question of the future of the Faculty of Arts, since he has given much study to this question in recent years. An article by Dr. Tracy on this subject also appeared in Queen's Quarterly last year. Dr. Tracy secured his B.A. from Toronto and his Ph.D. from Yale, and taught in Queen's and Cornell Universities before coming to Alberta.

The topic is a timely one. The question of revision of the Arts curriculum is very much to the fore this year, and a committee of the faculty has been appointed to study the matter and make recommendations for changes. The first meeting of the society should bring forth champions both for the Arts faculty and against it. There should be plenty of controversy in the discussion period after the lecture.

The society has endeavored to have papers follow a definite common theme this year. The war will have a great revolutionary effect on our society. The new ideas now being formulated at Dumbarton Oaks and Breton Woods and in the UNRRA conference at Montreal are forerunners of what we can expect of the future. These changes will affect Canadians and the Universities of Canada are especially concerned in these changes, for they will not only affect the policies and courses of the Universities, but the Universities will take a significant part in directing the lines of these changes.

The Philosophical Society has planned a discussion of the society we live in as seen in the five faculties of Arts and Science, Agriculture, Engineering, Medicine and Education. The other speakers for this year are Dean R. D. Sinclair, speaking on "Agriculture and Human Welfare," Professor R. M. Hardy on "Engineering and Society," as his topic, Dr. Fulton Gillespie and "The Role of Medicine in Social Progress," and Dr. K. F. Argue speaking on "Issues in Canadian

Education."

A new move has been made by the society this year in co-operation with the Calgary Branch of the Alumni of the University of Alberta. The speakers on this year's program will present their papers in the auditorium of Mount Royal College on the evening after their presentation here. This will serve to keep the Alumni in Calgary in touch with the University and to permit the people of Calgary to take part in open discussion of matters of University interest. The Calgary Alumni are hoping for large attendance at these meetings. Calgary students at the University might be interested in suggesting to their parents and friends there that they might attend these meetings, and hear prominent University professors in their own city.

The Philosophical Society executive for this year are: Hon. President, F. M. Salter; President, W. H. Johns; Vice-president, A. Stewart; Secretary, D. B. Scott; and Treasurer, W. W. Preston. The student members are Don Cormie, Collin Corkum, and Sheelagh Clooney.

Students may secure programs which serve as season's tickets for 25c. All others will pay 75c. Admission to any one meeting will be 25c at the door. Students' tickets are on white paper and others on gold paper, both with green lettering. The programs this year have numbers from 1 to 5 along the right margin, and these are to be torn off along the perforated edges and left with the door-keepers on admission—No. 1 for the first meeting, and so on. This is designed to provide a check on the number of program holders who have attended and whether they have held students' or general memberships.

Freshettes Initiated Into Wauneita In Colorful Ceremony, October 3

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 3, the Freshettes filed into Con Hall for the Wauneita initiation ceremonies. The line was led by Mary Spencer, and wound by the four council fires to stop before the united council fire where President Muriel Macdonald welcomed the initiates. They were then addressed at each council fire by its chief and welcomed on behalf of the upper classes. The fires had

as their chiefs Margaret Hunter, Sylvia Calloway and Betty King representing the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes respectively. The ceremony was concluded by the initiates repeating the Wauneita pledge—each for all, and all for each—and singing the Wauneita song. The girls enjoyed coffee and doughnuts in the Men's Common Room after the ceremony.

Chief Squaw Macdonald Urges All Wauneitas to Prepare For Big Pow-wow in Barn, Oct. 23

Freshettes Get Priority in Ticket Sales

With the first, and one of the major social functions of the year in the offing, Varsity braves are gathering in the halls to strut their fine feathers in an effort to catch the interest of susceptible squaws and thereby secure a bid to the Wauneita. Many a campus male can be seen offering up supplications to that great spirit Kji Manitou to implore him for aid in receiving a call to the wigwam of Chief Muriel Macdonald and her maidens on October 23rd. For on that evening, all the Minnehahas and their Hiawathas will assemble for the annual pow-wow at the Barn. Special buses will convey the squaws and their chosen ones to the heap big teepee. There each brave will be favored with a program specially designed in Indian motif, from which he may swing to the tom-toms with various Wauneitas at 8:30 p.m.

The Wauneita Society urges all maidens to scalp their desired ones immediately. Tickets will go on sale on Monday, October 16. Freshettes will be given the first opportunity to secure programs with upperclass women to follow in turn. So dig out your wampum, gals, and watch for signs announcing further particulars. Dress will be semi-formal, with no corsages.

The executive of the Wauneita Society promises that this year's dance will equal, if not surpass, that of former years. The committee in charge of arrangements include: President, Muriel Macdonald; Vice-president, Pat Robertson; Senior rep., Betty King; Junior rep., Sylvia Calloway; Soph rep., Marg Hunter; and Sec.-Treas., Mary Spencer.



CHIEF MURIEL

War Services Offers Variety To Co-Eds

The War Service program of this University offers to women in its upper classes a wide variety of activities. Several lines of interesting work are pursued by the senior students. There are still a few positions open for part-time work in the blood separation laboratory; there is opportunity to serve in canteens (although this is somewhat limited this year); there are courses in social service, as well as V.A.D. courses, home nursing, St. John Ambulance, Red Cross knitting, army drill and all the activities that were open last year. An innovation is the granting of credit to War Service for time spent in organized sport.

Another new addition is a course in recreational leadership, given by Mrs. Nelson Chapel, under the auspices of the Edmonton Council of Social Agencies. This course is instituted at the request of the students themselves. Several of them were leading groups while carrying on with their university work; and many had inquired about the consideration of this work as part of their contribution to war service.

A number of groups have been without leaders for some time, as many of them have joined the armed forces. This series of six lectures in the technique and skills of leadership is designed to satisfy this pressing need for youth leaders. At the last lecture, leaders of Girl Guides, C.G.I.T., and "Y" groups will be present to discuss practical problems, following which the graduates will assume leaderships of various groups for from two to three hours each week.

This course promises to be very interesting, and is open to all except freshmen students.

Newman Club Begin Year By Assisting at Mass And Communion at St. Joseph's

On Sunday, Oct. 1st, members of the Newman Club, Varsity organization of Catholic students, began their activities of the year by assisting at Mass and Communion in the chapel of St. Joseph's University College. The beautiful Gothic chapel of the college was crowded to capacity as the largest number of members since pre-war days assembled for the opening service. Rev. Father E. Briere, Professor of Social Studies at St. Joseph's Seminary, celebrated Mass and preached the sermon. Coffee and toast were served to non-residents of the college at the conclusion of Mass.

Tea

Sunday afternoon the senior girls of the club were joint hostesses to the freshettes at a delightful tea held in the College Library. Yvette Lebel and Mary Louise Knoll presided over the tea urns. They were assisted by Betty Graham, Mary Macdonell, Mary Sheahan, Lucille Cote, Marion Finn, Terry Dandurand, Alice Koohkay, Aurora Biamonte, Ruth Drew and Patricia Robertson. About forty freshettes accepted the invitation to attend and meet Rev. Brother Ansbert, Rector of the College, Brother Azarias, Moderator of the Newman Club, Alex Fernet, retiring president, and others.

Education Club Will Tempt Fate, Friday, the 13th

Education students! Do you tap your foreheads, i.e., touch wood, when that test comes along? Do you come late to lectures from trying to walk around that black cat that crossed your path? If so, come to the Jinx Party planned for you on Friday, 13th. All will assemble at the Temporary Bridge in front of St. Joe's at 7:30 p.m. From there, after a few high-jinx, the party will proceed to the Outdoor Cabin for fun and eats.

To be admitted, you must come representing some jinx, good luck omen, or superstition. For example, you might have a piece of six-by-six slung around your neck. "Touch wood"—get it? Or a horseshoe, for good luck. Killing the neighbor's black tom is, however, barred. To finance the year's activities, the club has set a fee of \$1.00. Come to the party and see if you don't think you'll get your money's worth before the year is over.

First year students in a combined course are also eligible for membership in the Education Club.

Remember—Friday 13, 7:30 p.m. at the temporary bridge in front of St. Joe's.

Pulleyblank Wants Phone Numbers

First House Dance Is Sponsored By Spike Shoe Club

Don Graves Orchestra Supplies Music

The House Dance, an institution of long standing around the University, is coming back again this year, only bigger and better. A house dance committee, under the chairmanship of Art Stevenson, will be in charge this year, but each House Dance will be sponsored by some faculty or campus club.

The first is to be held October 14, at 8:30, in Convocation Hall, when the Spike Shoe Club will shift from the track to the dance floor (sans spike, we hope). Whether you like swing, waltzes, or novelty dances, you cannot fail to be satisfied, so come on, let's all have fun!

FLASH!

Murray Stewart has just given The Gateway more up-to-date information regarding the house dance being sponsored by the Spike Shoe Club on Saturday night. The dance will go under the title of "Spike Shoe Spree." Don Graves and his orchestra will supply the music, both sweet and hot, to appeal to all. The admission charge is 25c per person; so how about it, kids? How about showing a few people around this institution that spirit has not just flared up for the first week. This is your chance to prove that there was something more behind your enthusiastic start than just the idea that it was all new to you. The Spike Shoe Club has gone to a lot of trouble to arrange this dance for you. Don't disappoint them by not turning up! So, we'll be seeing you, Saturday, October 14, 8:30 p.m., in Con Hall, for the Spike Shoe Spree.

S.C.M.'ers Hold Scavenger Hunt

Games, Sing-Song Enjoyed at Outdoor Club Cabin

Hilarious hi-jinks shook the Outdoor Cabin to its foundations last Saturday night when sixty enthusiastic hikers met to set the year's activities of the S.C.M. off to a great start.

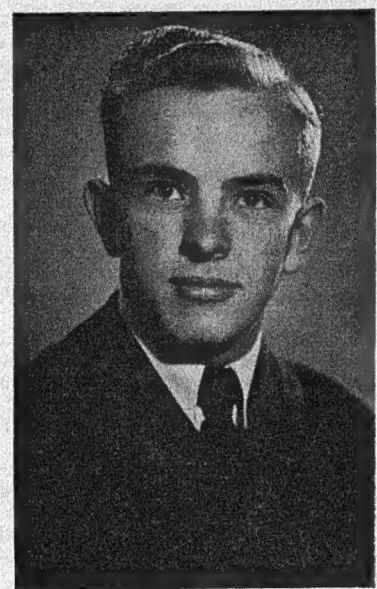
It all began at St. Steve's at 7:30 with the dividing up of the ram-bunctious five dozen into groups for a Scavenger Hunt. For an hour or so afterwards, Garneau residents were tormented by ringing doorbells and such strange requests as, "Have you a baby, and if you have, could we borrow a picture of it?" and "Do you wear red shoes? How about loaning us one?" By nine o'clock most of the groups had arrived at the Cabin. At least one group got lost on the way, but the rumor that none of them showed up that night, were absent from Tuesday's lectures, and are still wandering around down by the river, is probably false.

At any rate, the prize for speed went to the Underdahl outfit, who rounded up their stuff and whipped down to the cabin in nothing flat. The slow and sluggish Beairto group also took a prize—quite a fittingly stodgy pace.

Features of the evening from then on were some very clever games, a lively sing-song, and, of course, lunch. The "Introduction" game was one of the best. The young lady from Smolensk who "sews small somethings" sounded intriguing, and girls, beware of that man who "races ravenously after redheads." This game certainly was a good way of getting acquainted with the Freshies, who comprised a majority of the group.

Much credit for the evening's success must be given to Art Boorman, S.C.M. president, who emceed the affair, and really kept things moving. Denny McCalla put a lot of punch into the sing-song, and brought down the house with her "spitting" story. Leave us not forget Marian Moss, who, with Lois McLean and Helen Ireland, handled the lunch and prizes very nicely.

All present declared they had a wonderful time. If you want to see each other again, watch for more S.C.M. activities.



BOB PULLEYBLANK

who has been appointed Director of the Telephone Handbook for 1944, is hard at work trying to get it out in record time.

Angelic Chorus Floats From Med Building

Last Saturday any janitors or overworked chemists who happened to be around the Med Building probably heard sweet voices wafting on the hydrogen-disulphide laden air. No angelic chorus this (in the Med Building? horrors!), but the University Choir in its first rehearsal of the season. Despite the long weekend coming up, more than fifty members were on hand. Indications point to many more in future. The Choir, besides an enlarged set-up over previous years, has a large and energetic executive, headed by Norris Bertrand, 1st year Med, as president. The new director is Gordon Clark, also a 1st year Med. Gordon is well-known musically both on this campus and off. Last year he was bandmaster of the C.O.T.C. band, and in his first year played 'cello in the Philharmonic Society's "The Gondoliers".

Although plans for the year's activities are not yet complete, the Choir will make several appearances, either in conjunction with other musical organizations on the campus as in previous years, or in programs of their own. Rehearsals are held each Saturday afternoon at 1:15 in M158, and any students who are interested in this activity are urged to come to rehearsal this Saturday, as membership will not be held open indefinitely.

DRAMAT TO HOLD IMPORTANT MEETING

There will be a Dramatic Club meeting tonight, Thursday, Arts 143, at 7:30 p.m. Important decisions are to be made. All interested in acting, directing, make-up, stage crew and business branch, attend. Refreshments are to be served after the meeting, as an added inducement.

Saturday Rehearsals For U. of A. Choir

Rehearsals of the University Choir are held each Saturday at 1:15 p.m. in 158 Medical Building. All members of the Choir are requested to be on hand as promptly as possible. Any persons, men or women, who have not yet turned out for choir and who should like to do so, are asked to be present this Saturday, or contact Helen Ireland, secretary.

W.A.A. Chooses Betty King

On Wednesday, Oct. 11, the members of the Women's Athletic Association voted for a secretary to replace the one elected last spring who is not returning to the University. Miss Betty King was elected, obtaining a majority over her opponent, Miss Margery Fraser and Miss Dorothy Ward. Miss King is well-known about the campus; she has taken an active role in athletics, and is especially interested in the Outdoor Club, of which she is serving on the executive of the club this year also. Besides this position, she is also the senior representative on the Wauneita executive.

Directory Will Be Ready For Students Very Shortly

Director Urges Club Executives to Hand in Reports

The Varsity Date Book—more formally referred to as the Students' Telephone Directory-Handbook—is going into its final stages of preparation. Since late in August, club and activity reports have been trickling in. The stock of guaranteed telephone numbers is said to be better than ever. Business Manager Lazo is trying to reach a new record in advertising sales. And Director Pulleyblank is quietly going white overnight.

If the book is to reach the trembling hands of the waiting horde on schedule, plenty of help is needed from the student body—and that could mean you. Reports are still to come from a large number of campus organizations. If you are on a club executive, see to it at once that your report has been handed in, and if it hasn't, do it now. Write-ups may be left at the Students' Union office, or handed direct to Bob Pulleyblank or Bob Lazo.

There's grief connected with the phone numbers, too. If you have moved since registration, or if you did not then know your phone number, see that the correct information is turned in immediately! Remember, girls, the boys can't date you if they can't find you; and boys, Sadie Hawkins Day is coming on fast! If you don't want to be the forgotten female or fellow, get that number in now.

There are places on the staff for proofreaders and typists, so if you want to do your bit in the interest of more and better dating on the campus, see the Director or the Business Manager, and volunteer for service.

"GENS INTELLECTUALS" RECEVront A BRAS OUVERTS

"Le Club Français" is all set for another full year of activity. Carrying on the traditions of the past, the club again offers to students interested in learning "le beau parler de la douce France" the opportunity to do so the easy way amidst cheerful surroundings. Students of French 2 who are partially submerged by the ocean of grammar rules, come along; at the Club Français you will be given the wherewithal to tide you over. A sincere welcome is also extended to all students of senior courses. The club needs you and you need it. We promise you an enjoyable program: interesting talks by various "gens intellectuels" from the outside, skits, music and song—all aiming at helping one and all to master the language. Complete details of the program for the year will be available in the near future. At present it is receiving the final touches at the hands of our 1944-45 executive: Hon. President, Miss Teskey; President, Alex Snowdon; Vice-President, Margery Jones; Secretary, Joan Fraser; Treasurer, Barbara Fish. Program committee consisting of the Honor students has also been appointed. The first meeting of the Club Français will be held Tuesday, October 17th, at 7:30 p.m. "La salle de réunion" will be announced by the French professors in their respective classes, and will be posted on notice boards. Come one, come all! "Nous vous recevrons a bras ouverts."

It will surely be agreed that social discipline in University meetings should not be inferior to that observed in overtime meetings. It has therefore been decided that permission to hold evening meetings in University classrooms will be conditional upon the society's undertaking to see that smoking is not permitted.

In addition to the fire hazard, and the legal and disciplinary aspects of the question, there is to be considered the discomfort of a smoky atmosphere causes to many people, the damage to furniture and floors occasioned by careless disposal of cigarette stubs, and the extra burden of cleaning thrown upon our overworked janitors who must have the rooms ready for eight o'clock morning lectures.

The Bursar has "No Smoking" signs, supplied by the City Fire Marshal, which can be borrowed by societies to help them enforce the regulations.

S.C.M. Holds Fireside

On Sunday night, immediately following church, or about 9:00 p.m., the Students' Christian Movement will hold its first Fireside at the home of Mary Vair Souch, 8506 104th Street. It will serve as an introduction to the Movement for new members, and a continuing-on of activities for former S.C.M.'ers.

The topic will be "The S.C.M. Faces its Task," an discussion of the issues facing the S.C.M. at this time. Don Read, General Secretary, and Denny McCalla, vicepresident, who have recently returned from the conference held at Lake Couchiching, Ontario, by the S.C.M. National Council, will bring us news of S.C.M. groups from universities all across Canada—their problems and how they plan to meet them. After this, there will be a general discussion of our own problems and tasks, and those with ideas for solving them are urged to speak up.

Firesides have always been one of the most popular S.C.M. activities, the major event on the program of activities. They provide an opportunity for fellowship, discussion and recreation in a quiet, friendly atmosphere which has a strong appeal for study-weary students. This term Firesides will be held every two weeks, places and times to be announced well in advance.

We're looking forward to seeing you at Souch's Sunday night, S.C.M.'ers, so try to be there.

Board of Governors Puts Ban on Smoking

Smoking in class has always been strictly prohibited, and city fire regulations also prohibit smoking in public meetings. The Deans' Council and the Board of Governors have given consideration to the laxity which has developed in the observance of these regulations, especially at evening meetings to which the public are invited.

It will surely be agreed that social discipline in University meetings should not be inferior to that observed in overtime meetings. It has therefore been decided that permission to hold evening meetings in University classrooms will be conditional upon the society's undertaking to see that smoking is not permitted.

In addition to the fire hazard, and the legal and disciplinary aspects of the question, there is to be considered the discomfort of a smoky atmosphere causes to many people, the damage to furniture and floors occasioned by careless disposal of cigarette stubs, and the extra burden of cleaning thrown upon our overworked janitors who must have the rooms ready for eight o'clock morning lectures.

The Bursar has "No Smoking" signs, supplied by the City Fire Marshal, which can be borrowed by societies to help them enforce the regulations.

ST. STEVE'S COLLEGE HOLDS "AT HOME"

The faculty of St. Stephen's College will be at home to all United Church students and interested friends on Sunday, October 15th, at 3 p.m., in the Assembly Hall of St. Stephen's.

Don't Forget the Track Meet and House Dance SATURDAY

Remember the Track Meet and House Dance Saturday, October 14

THE GATEWAY



Published each Thursday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF DON CORMIE
BUSINESS MANAGER ROGER BELZIL

Editorial Staff

Day Editor Helen Plasteras
News Editor Isabel Dean
Features Editor Doris McCubbin
Women's Editor Lois McLean
C.U.P. Editor Sylvia Rowan
Sports Editor Bill Clark
Assistant Sports Editor Murray Stewart
Typist Peggy Haynes

Reporters and Feature Writers: Ernie Gander, Marylea Hollick-Kenyon, Bill Archer, Mary Fairhead, Nancy Thompson, Bruce Allsopp, Mary Davies, Doreen Ockenden, Margaret Latter, Jean Anderson, Mary Johnson, Mike Streepner.

Business Staff

Advertising Manager Bud Eggenberger

CAFETERIA BEEFS

We have been under the impression that the cafeteria was built primarily to facilitate university students who have been unable to find suitable boarding accommodation in the vicinity of the university. In addition, we seem to remember that emphasis was laid on the fact that meals were to be sold at slightly more than cost, with very little profit for the university.

From our observations and from comments on the part of many students, it would appear that many people who have absolutely no connection with the university other than living near it have been taking a lot of their meals at the cafeteria during the busy hours, namely, twelve to one. We have no objection to their patronizing the cafeteria. What we consider unfair is their lack of consideration for the students who have classes till twelve and labs commencing at one, who have to stand in line for half an hour and then have barely enough time to bolt their food before they rush off. These non-varsity people apparently have no time limit to meet, and it seems to us if that is the case, that they might try to arrange it so that they could secure their meals at an earlier or later hour. To this end, we suggest that the noon meal time be lengthened by half an hour, if it is necessary for these people to eat at the cafeteria.

With regard to our second objection, it is obvious to those students who have been eating at the cafeteria last spring and now, that the cost of obtaining an adequate meal has definitely risen during the summer. Students who have planned on eating all their meals at the cafeteria find that it is impossible to spend less than 90c a day—and that is the absolute minimum—in order to get sufficient food. How many students can afford to spend that much on food? Surely there has been some slip-up somewhere, if, indeed, the cafeteria was built for the benefit of the students.

We want to emphasize that we are not complaining about the quality of the food, the service, or the sanitary conditions of the cafeteria. We just want to know, assuming that it is a non-profit institution, is it necessary to charge so much for a decent meal?

EDITORIAL SQUIB

"The Germans today are a major mixture of German Celts and Slavs and, I emphasize, different neither in language nor any special physical or even inborn mental characteristics from other white people. They have become the Nazis of today, aside from education, through tradition, habits and special indoctrination."—Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, Czechoslovak Anthropologist.

From the McGill Daily

(The following is a recent editorial from the Auburn Plainsman, campus newspaper at Alabama Polytechnic Institute in Auburn, Ala., and one of The Daily's most valued exchanges. The references of the editorial are merely to API, but the theme pertains in these times to the freshmen and freshmen of every University in this part of the world. The Daily takes considerable pleasure in reprinting it.)

TO THE FRESHMEN

A minister addressed a group of college students recently, commenting upon young people and their attitude toward war. His audience consisted largely of young ladies, hence the following statement, "If you are the kind that repose in a bed of roses, that sip pink tea, and wring your hands at the sight of blood and guts, then you were born at the wrong time. And since you

can't help when you were born, the next best thing for you to do is start looking at this thing realistically and make the best of it."

Freshmen, that's the situation in a nutshell. We can assure you that college life isn't going to be any bed of roses and you aren't going to sip much pink tea. And now that we have warned you of hard work ahead, we want to extend to you the heartiest, most sincere welcome of which we are capable and congratulate you upon your choice of Auburn. The war has hit Auburn; in some cases severely, but we think you will still find it an institution of which to be proud. It has taken a bad situation and converted it into something of indisputable value to the nation's war effort and also to the school. When the draft took our civilian students, we took ASTPs and made one of the best records in the nation, training soldiers in the

field of engineering. The coed enrollment jumped up toward the one thousand mark, and a large contingent of Naval Radio trainees came. Auburn is still carrying on.

Many of you newcomers will stay here only a short time, and then you will enter the armed services. It has been that way since the war began, so we urge you to make the most of your stay here. You'll want to come back when this thing is over.

We could go on and tell you evils to avoid, of things you must do as freshmen, and perhaps a short history of the school, but if you are interested you will find all these things out yourselves, so we merely ask you to do your best and remind you that when you leave, wherever you may go, it won't take many "War Eagles" to find another Auburn man, and he'll mean something to you.

News and Views
From Other U's

McGILL INSTITUTES NEW COURSE IN MEDICAL FACULTY

McGill University has recently inaugurated a new course in tropical medicine which is unique in that it combines study at the University with clinical work in the tropics. Three medical officers of the Canadian Navy left recently for British Guiana where they will take clinical and pathological training under tropical conditions as part of the post-graduate course in tropical medicine.

The three Canadian armed forces are showing a keen interest in this new department at McGill. In addition, the Navy, the Army and the Air Force have sent some of their doctors to start the course at Macdonald College, prior to further training under tropical conditions. This original idea has been made possible through the Aluminum Company of Canada, Limited, and the McGill University.

The post-war period is likely to see a great advance in cultural, social and economic conditions. Therefore the problem of tropical diseases has been greatly increased, with malaria considered the greatest menace. This course is considered to be a great step ahead in medicine, and at the present time no university in the British Commonwealth or in the United States is known to be offering a course of precisely this kind.

FROM QUEEN'S—DECLARES UNIVERSITIES FACED WITH ACUTE POST-WAR PROBLEMS

Canadian Universities must put forward a great effort to meet the acute problems of the post-war period, declared Dr. R. C. Wallace, Principal of Queen's University.

"Looking toward the post-war period," he stated, "we must bear in mind that more will be expected from the University trained people in peace time than was demanded during the war period. Therefore, the part which we in the Universities are playing today is greater than ever before."

Turning to student activities, he stated that the only black spot on the record of student government was the attitude toward freshman initiation. He invited student recommendations on proposed changes in the curriculum. "The student should know what best meets his needs," he said.

MINNEAPOLIS SYMPHONY WILL PERFORM IN CONCERT SERIES

The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Dimitri Mitropoulos, will appear in Kingston in February. Portia White, coloured contralto from Halifax, will be presented in January. Brailowsky, a young Russian pianist, who played recently with the New York Philharmonic Orchestra on its Sunday broadcast, will give a concert in November. Students of the University are given a special offer of special seats at a special rate.

UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA HAS A SCHOOL OF MUSIC NOW

Prof. Hunter Johnson has recently come to Winnipeg from the United States to fill an important post in the School of Music.

The School of Music was created last July by a decision of the Board of Governors. Miss Eva Clare, formerly director of Music in the University, was named director of the school, and Prof. Hunter Johnson was appointed to take charge of the theoretical and composition work in the school.

McGILL HAS WAR MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

There are twelve such scholarships to be awarded as memorial to students from McGill University, lost on Canadian active service, announced Principal James.

Each scholarship covers the cost of board and room, residence and tuition, and enables the holder to attend McGill University for a full course in the Faculty of Arts and Science or Engineering. They are open on equal terms to men and women from any part of Canada or Newfoundland.

UNIVERSITY MOURNS CHANCELLOR

Sir William Mulock, Chancellor of the University of Toronto, died in his 101st year. He was once Cabinet Minister and Postmaster-General for the Laurier regime, and he was knighted for service to the Empire. His funeral was held last Wednesday, and the University went in mourning for him.

After twenty years at the University he became increasingly popular. He entered University College with its freshman class 85 years ago when it was still in the process of being built. He lived to admit his great-grandson to his Bachelor degree. Despite having to work nights for money to pay his fees, he graduated with a gold medal in Modern Languages at the age of 20.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LAUNCHES APPEAL FOR BLOOD

They, too, have set up a committee to support their campaign to the utmost. The Red Cross has appealed to University students to do their best. All the students are requested to fill out a card regardless of whether or not they are contributing already, or even in cases where it is not possible for them to do so.

SIR BERNARD PARES ARRIVES AT TORONTO UNIVERSITY

Sir Bernard Pares, British authority on the history, literature, language of Russia, arrived at the University of Toronto to lecture at their newly organized school of Russian Studies, during their whole session.

Further on the question of George Nishioka, we have received word that Mr. Nishioka has been admitted to the University of Saskatchewan.

THE WAILING WALL

by zadoc

Our University authorities are quite accustomed to student pranks and outbursts. To be obstreperous and troublesome now and then is regarded as a sign of health. Accordingly, machinery has been devised to deal with this aspect of the student scene, and we have our Warden, Disciplinary Committees and Provosts. The student privilege of showing spirit in its more muscular forms is not encouraged. But when it does show its ugly head, the University is well fortified against it. Respectability, decorum and colorlessness seem to be the norms, and variants from them are suffered only. Which is why, sooner or later, most students become apathetic and show little spirit, college or otherwise. The young colts have been broken.

One cannot help looking from this scene to another, where the student is taken seriously. Where students have political opinions, for example, and know and are concerned about what is happening round about them. Where, indeed, they sometimes care enough to stage a full-dress demonstration, a few windows are broken, noses bloodied, or it may be heads broken. A far cry, that, from Alberta!

The present George Nishioka case is in point. The action of the University in barring this acknowledged loyal Canadian of Japanese descent from pursuing any further study of whatever nature is a bad blot on an already badly-blotted page for this institution. Some students among us have recognized the act for what it is: authoritarian, mean and contemptible. They have protested, but for the most part, the student body has concerned itself. And so it goes—the University, smug, deeply entrenched and highly fortified, is the lion attacked by the gnat. The lion isn't much worried; he has dealt with gnats before now.

Cnat, though we be, we cannot forbear making our little stab with the others.

We must be pardoned if we lift a slightly sardonic eyebrow when the high-frown, fly-blown parasites are trucked out for the Freshmen each fall. In the face of the facts, a statement like "The University is open (by historical tradition) to anyone who wishes to learn and

is capable," does not mean much. For this university, by its own edict, is not open to anyone who wishes to learn and is capable. The inference to be drawn, apparently, is that this is not a university, or else that it is one not true to its own definition.

It would not be fair to make it appear that the administration of this university is alone to blame. For this institution, student, faculty and administration alike, are doubtless affected by what Dr. Sonet has called "the general malaise." In fact, some commentators would have it that the students are primarily at fault, that "the loss of spiritual vigor in educational work in the past two generations began first with the student, then appeared in the faculty, and only then was accepted by boards of governors." Be this as it may, "Once we have discovered truth, we must act." If, having discovered it, we merely shrug our shoulders and say that the responsibility is not ours, we will get no better than we deserve.

There are things continually happening within the walls of this university which may be no business of ours, as students. But while we may be shamed into silence or cowed into acquiescence about some of these, there are others which cannot be ignored. We are supposedly fighting a war to uphold the ideals of right and justice over the powers of evil and wickedness. That fight, though won at terrible cost on the battlefield by men of magnificent courage and faith, may well be lost by well-intentioned little men at home. The brave New World will hardly be built by little men, nor by men trained in institutions run automatically by little men. What we are most in need of is a renaissance of spirit among us. Can this be expected to happen when within our "universities" are found not "speakers of words and doers of deeds," but Pharisaical politicians, not students but puppets?

[Accuse this University of racial discrimination.]

NOTE: The above article is the opinion of the writer, and does not necessarily express the views of The Gateway.

Correspondence

October 10, 1944.

Editor, The Gateway,
University of Alberta,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Sir:

The Guest Editorial on Racial Discrimination your issue of October 5 invites correspondence on the case of George Nishioka.

First it should be made clear that no question of racial discrimination arises in this case. Present Dominion regulations authorize graduate work only with the permission of the District Officer commanding, and to secure this the University must certify that the student's programme is based upon research work in the national interest under present conditions. Mr. Nishioka proposed no such programme, and in the circumstances has been treated like every other graduate of the University.

In Canada alone among the Allied Nations has it been possible for students to continue a fairly normal programme of undergraduate studies. George Nishioka has shared this extraordinary privilege. Why should he not now, as a graduate claiming to be loyal to Canada, get busy and find something useful to do in support of the war effort for the next year or so, by which time the difficulty may have disappeared? It is his answer to say that he is debarré from active service, or from technical service in a specially designated war industry. The Director of National Selective Service has just told us we are short 170,000 in our manpower supply. Under such conditions every industry is a war industry. Help anywhere releases that much help for somewhere else.

The manpower shortage is largely due, as you know, to the absence of large numbers of young men who are risking their lives to make our freedom secure. All that is now asked of George Nishioka is to give a little bloodless service in support of their bloody sacrifice. Is that what your guest writer means by racial discrimination?

Incidentally, guest editorials should be signed. Freedom of the press involves editorial responsibility. It is an abuse of hospitality for a guest to make an anonymous attack and leave his host to answer for it.

Yours sincerely,
R. NEWTON,
President.

Editor's Note.—The omission of the author's name from the editorial last week was unintentional. There was no attempt to conceal the identity of the Guest Editor, who was Mr. G. A. Larue, B.A., Gateway Editor-in-Chief, 1943-44.

Just a Thought

By J. E. Gander

GEORGE NISHIOKA

(This column had been more or less "promised" to a discussion of Alf Harper and the Council this week. Sorry, Alf, but don't worry, your turn will come.)

In two places in last week's Gateway were articles on George Nishioka, the university, and the race problem. I don't know how many columns there may be in this week's paper. But a thought occurred to me that seemed worth passing on. A discussion of last week's articles will bring out a rather important point for any student to keep in mind when expressing indignation at what happened to George.

The guest editorial, unless based on far more concrete evidence than appears anywhere in it, can be dismissed as nothing more than the expression of rather blind emotion. The person who wrote it obviously feels very strongly about the subject, but has not given us anything to suggest that we should feel equally aroused. There is no proof in the editorial that George was discriminated against because of his racial origin. If the writer has that proof, then the indignation that is expressed in the editorial is justified. If the writer has not that proof, he or she is assuming a very dangerous position.

Art Boorman's letter falls somewhat into the same classification. However, here there seems to be less emotion and more reason. While Art does not bring out these reasons in his letter, he does, at least, suggest that he knows the case pretty thoroughly. Art has one or two very good statements in his article. He says that George has special permission from Selective Service to enter Medicine. Art states that the reason for the rejection was that internecine of Japanese origin were not desirable. I hope for Art's sake that the above reason is official and not his own conclusion. If that is the only reason why George is being kept from the University, Art's indignation certainly would seem justified. Or, if whatever other reasons might exist are based solely on similar lines of thinking, the hue and cry of racial discrimination can well be raised.

But anyone taking up this cry must assure himself that the reason for George's rejection is racial. There is a rule that does reject

graduate students. More than one Anglo-Saxon Albertan has had to face that rule. There have been rejections in which there could be no racial question, in some cases students of very good standing. While that in itself may be protested as unfair, it is a different situation than protecting the case on the grounds of racial discrimination. Make certain that it is not by coincidence that rejection and race happened to come together in the case of George Nishioka. Art and the guest editor apparently are convinced that rejection is based on racial discrimination, not a university rule. The evidence that they have presented, while making me aware of the possibility, does not prove to me that the university has acted in an unjustifiable manner.

If proof exists that George is being kept from the university because his parents were Japanese, and assuming George's standing and conduct are as Art suggests, then certainly it is time that the students of this university expressed themselves on the racial issue. Take whichever side you like, but at least it is your duty to give the matter some intelligent thought.

I know Art Boorman; I respect his intelligence, his integrity and his sincerity. But, Art, in my eyes you have not proved your point, albeit you have resented a strong case.

The cry might be raised against me, "How can you take the side of racial prejudice?" I am not siding with racial prejudice! If this case is as Art suggests, then my indignation is as great as his. I just have not been convinced that George's rejection was on racial grounds. There have been other rejections by this university who were neither of Japanese origin nor residents of another part of Canada. It may be that Art has information I lack, sufficient for him positively to take the stand he has.

As yet, Art, to me the best statement in your letter is, "We should like to ask the question—upon what grounds is George Nishioka being prevented from attending the University?"

The answer may be elsewhere in this issue. If not, perhaps by next week's edition something can be done to uncover it.

*Emphasis mine.

Mellerdrammer
or
Vermin, the Vile Villain

Oh, the villain stood pointing his gun at her breast.
He had lust in his eye, and some egg on his vest.

"Oh, marry me, maiden, my money is thine!"
Quoth she, "You're a rascal, a dastardly swine."

His breath hissed as if he had asthma.
Her corpuses froze in their plesma.

She trembled. He shook—
Gave a villainous look,
Made many remarks
Never found in The Book.

(Excuse me, reader—
Change of metre.)

"This here mortgage I'll destroy
If you'll only bring the joy
Of the puling infant's chatter to my mansion."

Whispered she, "You horrid mess,
I never shall say yes."
(And this last line fills out the verse for scansion.)

Now, of hoofbeats there's a roar.⁵
Comes a crashing at the door.
See our hero cross the floor.

And the villain,
Backbone chillin'—
Loses leer—
Stiff with fear

At the sight
Of the sight
Of a gun—
Turn, run.
Bloody.
R.I.P.

1.—Written before the Ills of Ilsey.
2.—Note to proofreader: That is a "d."
3.—cf. Graya, Circulation.
4.—This shouldn't be mentioned in
5.—Sound effects—cocoanut shells.
—Queen's Journal.

TWILIGHT

(From McGill Daily)

When the day of life
Is growing dark on earth,
And the living sun drops down
Behind a rising mountain,
The soul is dawning
In far distant lands,
Where peace and happiness
Forever reign—
Golden in eternal ecstasy.

—By Philip Holman.

The Douglas Printing
Co., Ltd.Printers of
Evergreen and Gold"Edmonton's Oldest and
Largest Printers"

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere
and finer service of
The Corona Hotel Dining Room
For reservations Phone 27106

TRUTH AND THE S.C.M.

We believe that "in Jesus Christ are found the supreme revelation of God and the means to the full realization of life." We will not ask you to accept this conviction without putting it to the test. Any student worthy of the name must test truth before accepting it. The S.C.M. offers you the chance, and issues you the challenge to test and to live by the truth of the Christian conviction. IF YOU ARE NOT OF LIKE MIND, drop around anyway and give us your ideas. We try to keep in equipoise the value of conviction and the need of enquiry.

We Solicit Your Companionship in the Search for Truth

Be sure and come to our activities:
FIRESIDES, SOCIALS, STUDY GROUPS AND CHURCH SERVICES

Our Office is Arts 156
Our Secretary is Don Read

Why is Money Needed for the Work of the
Student Christian Movement?

MONEY IS NEEDED BECAUSE the Student Christian Movement is a body with a purpose, which it seeks by every means within its power to achieve. It is not a club of like-minded people, but a national and international movement of students who are seeking through study, prayer and practice to know and follow Jesus Christ and to unite in its fellowship all students who share or are willing to test the Christian way of life.

LOCALLY—this involves buying study material, providing socials, sending delegates to National Council once a year, week-end conferences, fireside fellowship and discussion gatherings, office expenditures, supporting a full-time secretary.

NATIONALLY—it involves employing a staff of experienced members, travelling expenses for secretaries and workers, producing plans and programs, renting offices and operating them, printing and publicity, books and study material.

INTERNATIONALLY—it involves helping build up Movements destroyed by the ravages of war, providing trained personnel for countries in need of them, a missionary fund, and expenses of central offices.

This is a large and worth-while program
CANADA is budgeting for \$20,000
ALBERTA is budgeting for 1,500

HERE IS THE APPROXIMATE DISTRIBUTION
OF ALBERTA FUNDS
Secretary \$800.00
Travel and National Council Expense 150.00
National Office 225.00
World Student Christian Federation 150.00
Missionary Fund 25.00
Social, Office, and other local expenses 200.00

WE WILL BE SEEKING YOUR FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE
IN THE NEAR FUTURE

We wish to take this opportunity of welcoming all
students, both new and old, to the University.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

Features

HOME SWEET HOME

We've managed to scare up plenty of good advice in ye olde Gateway of late for the struggling student in every situation—that is, except one, namely, how to make your boarding house a happy home for yourself and (if the advice is really terrific) for your roommate and your landlady, too.

The first and most important boarding house problem is, of course, the roommate, and if you are spared this, you'll be wise to skip lightly over this paragraph, and we'll be with you in a minute, although, dear friend, if you only knew it, you really have no problem at all.

We realize, of course, that the only cure for some roommate troubles is to shoot it out at twelve paces, or if you're the coward type, to apply a little strychnine to the mouth wash. For instance, there is the roommate who waltzes in in your last clean shirt when you're planning on stepping out for the date of all dates, or the roommate who appears daily at lectures in your favorite cashmere sweater liberally doused with the Chanel Number Five that Hubert gave you for Christmas. Even worse than this specimen, who can be discouraged fairly easily by stout padlocks applied to all your drawers, is the rat whose time-table consists entirely of ten o'clocks, which means that your frenzied dressing in the cold grey dawn is accompanied by mean though feeble remarks from the bed you just left. For this roommate there really is no cure short of the mouthwash unless you can persuade him to take on an extra course which starts at eight o'clock, which is pretty hopeless.

To you who think your case is completely without solution—i.e., who are possessed of a roommate whose snore has so much in common with a cement mixer, you feel as if you were laying the Alaska highway with your own hands, we say, do not lose heart. There are several helpful suggestions. The easiest, if you are a sound sleeper, is to interest your roommate in a good detective story round about the time you want to drop off. You'd be surprised how easy it is to sleep through the racket if you get to sleep before it really starts. If this method is hopeless, or if the variety of snores your roommate employs is such to wake the

dead itself, firmer methods will have to be used. An extra blanket folded many times and applied to the roommate's face will often deaden the sound enough to just give you nightmares about being back on the farm with the cows lowing and the chickens clucking. Next comes the foot method for the snoring roommate—just gently ease his sleeping form until he lands on the floor, from which position he can usually get shoved neatly under the bed with the mattress between you and your slumbers and his contorted vocal chords.

Enough of the roommate problem—if we still haven't hit on yours, then drop round at The Gateway office and our helpful booklet, "Two in a Closet," will be yours for the asking—for time's awasting and we must on with the landlady problem.

Now, the landlady is a tougher proposition than the roommate, and in dealing with her it's best to bear this thought in mind. You'd probably be able to replace your roommate, but go easy with the landlady—it'd be hard to find another. Some landladies, they tell me, appear to object to their room's being turned into a bad imitation of Jo's hash house—they really get irked when they come in to remove the top layer of dust from that study desk to find themselves falling over large bottles of dill pickles, half eaten ham sandwiches, and yesterday's apple cores. The solution to this problem—well, a half-eaten ham sandwich jammed into your roommate at the appropriate time may be one solution to that snore problem mentioned above. It makes a good practical joke (if you're a practical joker, in which case we might say your roommate could use that booklet, too) to throw the leftover dill pickles in your roommate's bed. As for the apple cores, how about leaving them on the window sill for our little feathered friends; or if the worst comes to the worst, you could even acquire a wastepaper basket for the express purpose of chucking away these odds and ends that nobody seems to want.

For you who have no eight o'clocks and a landlady who insists on breakfast at 7:30, we haven't much sympathy—the only solution is for you to get up at 7:30 and face her oatmeal porridge—better men than you have had eight o'clocks every morning, and we haven't time here to waste on figuring out how you little dears who live a life like that are going to get the most out of your rest cure.

We heard a sad story the other day of a poor freshe who was allowed the privilege of using the iron a half hour every week. We throw in the suggestion here to get the lady of the house interested in a knitting club or some such activity which would involve a few evenings away from home and a relaxation of her watch on the appliances.

Another tough landlady problem is the good woman who sits up over her newspaper till ten o'clock, then locks the doors and goes to bed. As we see it, you who have this kind of a hostess will just have to get into condition to shimmy up that oak tree outside your window—or if your biceps won't function, or worse still, if you have no oak tree, you'll just have to get used to a lot more sleep or a lot less—in short, dear friend, go to bed at ten or get used to sleeping on the curb.

To sum up your problem, fellow boarder, they're not so tough—nothing a little tact and understanding won't solve; but pardon us, we haven't time to waste these days—we're busy beating the blocks for a boarding house. You see, our roommate kept complaining about the way we slept kitty corner across the bed, and our landlady didn't care about the way we didn't appear for breakfast till ten-thirty. Besides, have you ever heard of such a dirty trick as heaving a girl out of bed just because she snored a bit!

Campus Personalities

--- YOU SHOULD KNOW THEM

We present today two more members of the Students' Union Council whom we feel that you should know—Doris Tanner and Garth (Bud) Eggenberger.

Doris (Dodie) Tanner is the petite vice-president of the Union, and "five foot two with eyes of blue."



She began her career in 1923 in Stettler, Alberta. Before the tender age of four she saw a lot of Canada—Halifax, Lethbridge, Wetaskiwin, and adjacent points. According to Doris, she "was a very normal child," and, we might add, a busy one. She was active in choir work at the Metropolitan Church, in Junior Leaders at the "Y," also in C.G.I.T. and Guides. In addition to all this, she played the violin, and while in high school directed and starred in a collegiate movie. She has, like most women, the urge to collect things—specializing in goldfish and in old coins. When asked what she does with her spare time, Doris thought and thought—"Well," she said, "I used to go to a movie or have a snooze—but that was long ago."

In 1938 she went to New York and the Maritimes, and she took a course in clay modelling while visiting relatives in P.E.I. Doris is very interested in most kinds of handicraft.

When our vice-president came up to Varsity, she chose Home Economics as the most practical course in sight, and soon was thoroughly enjoying it. In his first year she was active in the Outdoor Club and the Philharmonic, also joining Delta Delta Delta. Her second year saw a heavy course in sight, so Doris managed make-up for the Varsity plays and played forward in Interfaculty basketball.

Doris would like to do post-graduate work in medical therapy on a similar field, but admits that her eventual goal is matrimony "in the very distant future," she says. Towards this latter end she prefers blondes, but definitely wants "hardy men," preferably of the intellectual type, as B.E. maliciously interrupted at this point!

Doris as vice-president would like to see lecture rooms on the Roman style with couches instead of folding seats—but that's another story.

In short, we can all say with B.E., who was kibitzing this interview—"Doris Tanner—past impeccable."

Now, progressing to our secretary, meet Bud Eggenberger. He stumbled into Bud Eggenberger in Tuck the other day, and promptly nailed him for a few bare facts. He is a lawyer in the last couple of years of the course, so he was hard



to break down. The famous Eggenberger smile first shone at Ardley, Alberta, an undisclosed number of years ago. Bud's father was a contractor at that time, consequently the family travelled widely in western Canada for some years. "We used to move to beat our creditors, but I have heard of other reasons." The Eggenbergers eventually settled on a farm at Brooks, Alberta. Bud, seeking the professional life, left home at 17 and attended Normal School in Calgary. He subsequently taught school for about five years at Beaver Lodge, Alberta. At this time, Bud gravely alleges, he was for three years the bulwark of the tenor section of the United Church Choir. He soon began to feel the urge for wider horizons, so, deciding to broaden himself by travel, he shipped to Honolulu in the summer of 1938. While a teacher, Bud says he was strictly "greenhorn and corn-fed," but after a summer at Waikiki, lamping movie stars, et al, he returned to America a changed man. He landed in Mexico, and after wandering northwards all summer, crossed into Canada the day that war was declared.

In 1941, he was taking Arts at Varsity, also going in for dramatics (the play "John Doe") and the Philharmonic Society. That summer he went to Sudbury on a freight with the magnificent sum of \$14.75, where he worked in a nickel mine until Varsity re-opened. In his second year he took Education and Law combined, and, according to Bud, he "really worked" (Ed.: "He must have!")

The following summer saw Bud up North on a geological survey. Next we see Eggenberger's smiling face, complete with huge bushy whiskers leering from the pages of "The New World" magazine (Bud is now rather sensitive on the subject of pin-up boys).

In his third year Eggenberger, like a true lawyer, entered the Debating Society where he and Mel Howie carried off the Huggill Trophy. He was also a student representative at the Intervarsity conference last year. In the spring, one of those brawls in rugby damaged a nerve in his leg and kept him on crutches in Edmonton all summer. Undaunted, Bud found happiness working in a certain busy institution on 103rd street.

Now in his second year of Law, Bud is kept busy as Students' Union Secretary, and one of the valiant few in the Faculty of Law.

Bud has always been active in sports. Since his early days he has excelled in practically every sport, baseball (semi-professionally), swimming, heavyweight boxing, two years of Interfaculty basketball and rugby, to name a few. Because of his injury this spring, Bud expects active sport is a thing of the past for him, but anyone can see he has played a more stellar role up to this point than most men ever hope to achieve.

Personal details about Bud were not available, probably because Bud is the biggest brother in the Zate House. He insisted on personal interviews only, and permitted no testimony from the party of the second part.

Eggenberger alleges that women in general are of little importance to him, but his tone of voice belies his words, as he grins widely. We shall say no more on the subject, but hope to get together soon with Yehudi concerning a certain major's daughter, but we will leave that to Yehudi.

All kidding aside, Bud is truly a campus character. Always good for a story in the library, a coke in Tuck, or a beer anywhere. He is a solid citizen on the serious side. His ambition is to be an honest lawyer. More power to you, Bud.

clair's speech was as enjoyable as ever—but what are you going to say at the annual banquet, Dean Sinclair, now that you have used that ammunition already?

Prof. MacGregor Smith gave us a neat story from his stock, but Prof. Sackville wouldn't rise. I wonder whether he had been jolted by the same horse that Patching was reminded of. For the first time in years there are no girls in the Ag Faculty, and it certainly adds spice to our program to be able to hear stories like that again.

Congratulations, Melnyk. You kept it very quiet. (John got married on Saturday. Apparently he believes in bringing girls among the Aggies in the good old-fashioned way.) We hope to see him back at lectures at least by mid-term exams.

If half of what we hear is true about Jack Jorgens and Eileen Duke,

Jack is trying to catch up with him. The first step is usually slow, but velocity increases when you are under way, eh, Jack?

Reid Payne and Delbert Purnell came back late, acting very sheepish. And that's not just agricultural sheep this time. What is there keeping you down in that smooth country—besides what you tell us about harvesting, of course?

Swimmers!

Every Thursday night, 8:45-10:00, at Y.W.C.A. Pro. Coach Dave Sissons in charge. Only requirement is medical certificate which can be acquired at Infirmary.

VOX STUDENTI

... by YEHUDI

No, you don't see my name and phone number on a large placard, but here I am, Cornelius Yehudi. Before my big brother Joshua Yehudi graduated last spring, he tutored me in his accelerated course of "See all, hear all, and repeat only what is going to make somebody hot under the collar."

After carefully scrutinizing the beaming faces to be seen around the campus, yours truly has reached the conclusion that Cupid has completed a very successful semester. Yehudi has found that the easiest way to combat the coal shortage is to stand within ten feet of Eileen Duke and Jack Jorgens. Oh, that glow! And did you know that Marj Hulbert has become a Deke—at least, that is what that pin she's wearing seems to indicate. Frank Murphy feels

that a quiet home life is the one for him, and the bells will be ringing around Christmas time.

Pru and Ken Penley have been Mr. and Mrs. since May—but don't think Pharmacy labs are the only stompin' grounds for romance. Those Air Force officers were much more important than a career to June-Ray Joslin and Nell East. Ches Burns and Ralph Jamieson have taken the leap, to say nothing of Sylvia and Garth Ness, Betty Johnstone and her Tony walked down the aisle of Metropolitan church in May, and Judy Shapiro will be doing the same on Oct. 8.

But to Yehudi, matrimony isn't nearly as interesting as was Freshie Week on the campus. Ron Helmer seemed to think the most successful way to interest the Freshmen was to

start with the Fresh girls. Wil-Son, you certainly know how to win friends and influence people! On this point, Marg Weir, Frances Waddell, Ernest and Rod McDaniel may not agree, but that blueberry pie you got in your mouth was delicious, wasn't it?

Barb McPherson and Ken Nickerson are still apparently enjoying each other's company, to say nothing of Val Alexander and Bill Simpson. The Deacon, it seems, has become very interested in the Good Neighbor policy—isn't that right, Mike? Bob Robertson has been haunting the Theta house—apparently he has a leaning toward interior decorating.

So you see, kiddies, you'll have to be careful because Yehudi is a watchin'.

Budson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1870



at the Top of the Class . . .

Tweed Coats

to wear on or off the

They are right wherever you go . . . Boxy Coats with warm linings and chamolins lined to waist. Turtlenecks and arm-holes enable you to slip these coats over your garments. Choose from checks, plaids, and solids.

Sizes 12 to 20

Others at . . .

MODERN MEN

wear modern clothes from Modern Tailors

Now is the time for Overcoats. Make your choice while selections are good.

Modern Tailors

Phone 24684 9715 Jasper Ave.

A. Ashdown Marshall and Associates OPTOMETRISTS

Edmonton Branch 10345 Jasper Avenue

Phone 22342

Fraternities!

Order your Pledge Pins Initiation Badges and Jewelled Pins from

Henry Birks & Sons (Western) Ltd.

Agents for Balfour in Canada

BARNYARD BREVITIES

Hello, Aggies!

We are glad to see so many of you back. All the old-timers of the Junior and Senior years have shown up again. Welcome to the Freshies especially. They are a fine and useful looking lot.

Ags led the way for the other faculties by having a banquet for introducing the Freshies. It seemed to jar the Engineers off to a start, for they followed us up with a smoker.

The banquet was well attended and well handled, with an abbreviated speech program. Dean Sin-

Johnson's Cafe

Corner 101st Street and Jasper

Where Quality and Service have met for 25 years

Co-ed Parade

Most Likely to Succeed

From Chatelaine

"I wish I could start all over again with what I know now!" one popular senior remarked to another as the freshmen poured into the college. "Yes," agreed the other, "you miss all your chances those first three months and make up for it the next three years."

Depressing but true: there isn't a senior alive, although they hate admitting it, that wouldn't like a chance at a fresh start. It's only too easy to waste your first year at

university just because of your errors and omissions.

Enough of this gloom. How to go about catching, not missing, the campus bus? It's really simple.

I hate to say it, but first impressions do tend to last. You may be the toast of the freshmen, but if you get in the seniors' glamorous locks the poison grapevine system will soon catch up with you.

Three don'ts and a do:

Don't march in with the attitude, "I'm Mary Smith, take it or leave it." Even if you were the important Mary Smith, president of the old High, voted most popular girl in Podunk Centre, the senior hasn't heard of Podunk Centre, and cares less. The big frog in a small puddle in the big campus pool now, so if you make your angle "take it or leave it," there is heavy betting the senior will leave it.

Don't be blasé. You may have been to big college week ends, travelled around a lot, been out with the best people. "So what?" growls the senior. If you go around with your nose in the air, your eyes half-closed in a sophisticated sneer, you don't see what there is to see and you'll miss all the fun. Incidentally, this is a short cut to getting the other freshmen to work up a big hate on you, also.

Don't hand out advice after a three weeks' residence in campus-town. Many a freshman has been caught out, say, in telling a stranger they should take English 2—it is so broadening. Two days later she discovers that the said stranger has her B.A. in Honors English. So it goes.

Now the big DO. You are excited, aren't you? You are not quite sure of your way round campus town, are you? Fine! Go right ahead and be that way! Seniors (both male and female) find that eager enthusiasm quite refreshing. They get a big bang out if somebody who gets a bang out of what they have grown used to. You know what it's like showing a stranger around your home town. That's what seniors are like; they are proud of the campus and traditions; they like you, the newcomer, to like it, to learn its ways. Just let your natural thrills bubble out, don't force 'em.

Ask the seniors' advice, except when they are (a) obviously in a rush, or (b) obviously preoccupied, or (c) both. They love looking wise and saying, "My dear, I think you should." It flatters their already enormous ego.

Despite the enormous ego, seniors, yes, even sophomores, are human and should be treated as such. Let them take the lead; after all, they know the ropes and resent freshmen who try to show them. Listen to what they have to say, and all of a sudden you will find the most flattering thing has happened—they

have adopted you. But it takes time.

Never let on you know the word sophomore means wise-foolish. At the start of the year (this is usually a closely guarded secret from freshmen) they are always too big for their loafers. Let them have their fling, and take it with a grain of salt, or two.

There are a thousand and one little details that make a perfect freshman. One of the biggest is, Please don't be too noisy. Everybody knows you are there; you don't need to advertise the fact with shrieks, giggles and yells at five-minute intervals. Another tip is to forget about your prep school if you went to one. You're in college now, not Miss Smith-Brown's School for Girls. On every campus there is a tight little coterie who spend their time reliving their private or community high school days. They may like each other, but the rest of the college doesn't. You don't have to give up your old friends but take in new ones, too. A third point is, never carry tales of one senior to another. That's fatal. Always avoid like poison, too, the type of senior who hasn't a friend in her own year, but comes meowing for sympathy to the freshmen. Bad poison she is.

Gossip is generally a bad thing—especially when you are trying to ease yourself gently into a brand-new group. It often boomerangs with a time bomb tied on its tail. When talking to seniors you haven't an opinion of anybody else's character or doings. You may be as wise as Socrates, but don't advertise. If you must spill it, write a diary with lock attached. You'll be surprised how silly most gossip looks in three months. And above all, remember that common rooms and smoking rooms seem to have dictaphones in the wall.

The hardest thing for a freshman to understand is being left out when a group of seniors start talking shop that happened the years you weren't at college. Don't try to crash in, but if you listen you will probably pick up some interesting information.

Now about Men. (That's what you're reading this for, is it not that is so?) Don't be the least bit scared of going on a blind date. A senior girl offers you. For one thing it's a sign they think you acceptable. For another it's one of the best ways to get around in your first term. And if he isn't a dream man, cheer up. It's not the man you're with, but it's the interesting man you might meet who's going to be important.

And lucky, lucky freshman: you can go out with anybody without campus-politics exploding—because you are green and you aren't supposed to know that nice Joe Soandso was considered that awful Jane B's man last year.

But this carte blanche doesn't give you any leeway in trying to build up couples obviously still in existence. And never, if you value your neck, try to flirt with a senior's heart interest if she is anywhere within shooting distance. She won't skin you on the spot, but what she'll say to other seniors won't make life worth living.

Still another don't. Don't brag about dates, no matter how many you have. Hate to disillusion you, dear, but freshmen always get rushed. Seniors are very touchy on this point. You see, they get rather sick of phone calls like this, "Say, Betty, do you know any cute freshmen I could take out?" Especially when the man phoning doesn't seem to want to take Betty. It has been known to happen.

Never take anybody else's opinion on man or woman. Especially man. You'd hate to turn down a good date just because Sour Sophomore says he's a jerk. (This opinion might stem from the fact that he called her Pudgy last year when she was a little overweight.)

Don't be surprised if several senior men take you out, and then not repeat the date. It isn't something your best friend won't tell you. It's simply the old Joe College tradition of "looking the freshmen class over." They then go back to their old flames.

Hi ho, it's a heck of a lot to remember, isn't it?—but actually it boils down to three fundamentals: a large smile, bright eyes, and a still tongue. And if you want to win a halo, never stay on your boarding house phone more than three minutes.

Club Corner

Here is a new Gateway feature! From now on this corner will be devoted exclusively to announcements about coming club meetings and activities. You will be able to pick up your Gateway and turn at once to one particular place to find out what's cooking with the clubs you belong to. You won't have to search all over to find obscure notices about where and when your club will meet. It will be a way to assure club executives that members who never have time to read the notices posted in the halls, know about important meetings. Every one has time to read Club Corner. This corner is open to all clubs on the campus.

We urge every club to make use of this feature. It's for your convenience. Just place the notice you wish of the Three Unities—Time, Place and Action—in the box marked Club Corner in The Gateway office. No matter how sure you are that all your members know, all about the next club meeting, give us an extra reminder in Club

Peasants or Pioneers

By E. N. Thompson

I didn't see Marguerite after Thanksgiving until Tuesday evening. "How are you?" she said. "Did you have a nice week-end?"

"Perfect. The weather was beautiful. They were busy threshing, of course, but I was able to go out with the children for a picnic. We wandered around the hundred-acre pasture, trying to find the place they called Bambi's thicket. The little girls climbed trees, and bounced up and down on the springy branches of the willows. Thanksgiving dinner was everything it should be, with lots of company to enjoy it."

"Do you know," she said, "I've found out that city people don't think of the weather as we do. The rainy weather in the wrong season doesn't depress them, and I suppose they'd think a dry summer was just ideal."

"It depends whether they have gardens or not. But I'm sure I never thought about crop prospects until my sister lived on a farm. Still, many country people are very philosophical about adverse weather conditions. At least, my brother-in-law is. You can be thankful you're a country lass."

"I am. But do you know what one of our professors said today? He said that we were a population of peasants! He made me sore."

I laughed. "I think I know what professor that was. He probably wanted to start something. I prefer to say that we are a population of pioneers. But I have to go to a meeting now. You think up some arguments about why you believe in your people, and we'll talk about it later. Good-bye for now."

"Good-bye, Nicola." And I left my friend to her studies.

Probie Plights

Freshies, if you're afraid you are having hallucinations as you walk down 112th Street, you can stop worrying. Any upperclassman will tell you that those black-legged apparitions are actually only harmless probies. But even we have degrees of style and smartness, and so you will be able to distinguish the chic from the frumpy probie—here you are:

For the year, as has been the case for the last fifteen or more years, blue and white stripes are all the rage. Cover the lower part of these by a long, crisp white apron, and the effect leaves little to be desired. Aprons this season are being worn in various lengths—the variation being between four and ten inches from the ground. This allows for that tantalizing glimpse of trim, black-clad ankles. The smartest shoes are those with hard toe-pieces, to afford protection from stamping feet. Black is the color most preferred, and flat heels are in the vogue.

Jewelry this year is simple, almost to the point of extremity. Coleport pins and diamond rings are frowned on by our more discriminating members. This has been gently suggested to various students who, on several occasions, have exhibited distressing lack of taste. Wrist watches may be of any size, shape or style, since they're not exposed to public view. More satisfactory, however, are large noisy pocket watches, which reassure one of their presence by loud ticking and gentle bumping. Red nail polish has been abandoned by the smartest preliminary students.

Hair styles have been a cause of much discussion this year. Long curling tresses are definitely out; so are long straight tresses. Boyish bobs are probably most favored by authorities, but some people prefer to wear snug rolls. These, of course, are worn well above the collar. But whether the hair is worn short and straight, or long and rolled, the locks must be graced by a hairnet. These creations come in various styles, weights and colors; the most popular ones have elastic bands. Heavy mesh is recommended—it is less liable to tear when caught on bedsprings.

And now that you are up-to-date on what the better dressed probies are wearing, you can judge us for yourselves. Be seeing you around—you'll find us walking along the gutter of 112th St. any old time!

Corner. Please hand announcements in the Monday before the issue in which you wish them to appear.

And now for the info about this week's doings: Education Students—remember your Education Club "Friday the 13th Jinx Party," this Friday, in St. Joe's.

Attention all Warblers—whether you're a good singer or just an amateur like the rest of us, turn out to Varsity Choir practice, next Saturday, 1:15 p.m., Med 158.

S.C.M.s—and all those interested, there's a fireside next Sunday night, Oct. 15, 9 p.m., at the home of Mary Souch, 8506 104th St.

classroom classics

Well, gals, let's get together and have a good old confab about those right-for-every-occasion articles—suits. And we mustn't forget their affiliated members, sweaters and blouses. After all, what would a suit be without one of those important accessories?

The most useful suit, I think, is the tailored tweed—either herringbone or fleck. It's neat, smooth and practical for nearly any time and place. With a tailored blouse or plain sweater it's super for classes, and with a simple change to a frilly blouse you feel all dressed up to go places in the evening. Of course it's swell to have two or more suits—a tweed and a plain-color one, or a plaid. But if your budget allows only one suit, you can rely on a tweed to see you through with flying colors.

You can wear a tweed for simply dozens of times without sending it to the cleaners. All you need to do is to give it a press with a damp cloth once in a while to keep it in top trim. Neatly pressed skirt pleats and crisp fresh blouses are the trademarks of a smart co-ed.

Then there are the mix-match outfits which are the delight of every college girl. There again your suit comes in handy. You can wear the skirt with a twin sweater set, with just a pullover sweater or blouse, with a blouse and cardigan, or a blouse and jacket of another color. The jacket of the suit will add distinction to any other skirt. Oh, each girl can think up scads of ways to create mix-matches.

They're making lovely new dress-maker suits for those of you who prefer the softly feminine type for dress-up. Some feature huge buttons on the jackets which are definitely eye-catching. Others have "gorgeous" fur down the jacket fronts, which is heavenly to snuggle your nose in. I even saw one dressmaker with fur down the front of the skirt—striking, but a bit bulky.

A light wool suit in one color is always an asset. Brown in definitely a good fall and winter color. You'll catch many a second glance in a brown suit with a bright yellow sweater. Black is a serviceable color. Black with white will never lose its charm. But be sure you can wear black. It fades some girls out completely. Let's leave it to the older, more sophisticated sisters.

Color is a keynote this year. Bright blouses and sweaters will do wonders for your's and your classmates' morale around exam time, or on gray miserable winter days. Some of the lively shades dancing around are Stop Red, Mellow Yellow, Go Green, Purple Lady, and others.

Adult Education Program Enlarged Variety Offered

Classes Start at Garneau School On Monday, Oct. 23

The Edmonton Council on Adult Education is extending the program of adult classes which was received so enthusiastically last February at Garneau School. This year the plan is to make available to everyone twenty years or over instruction in a broad range of subjects.

Classes will begin on Monday, Oct. 23, and will continue over six consecutive Mondays at Garneau School. Classes will begin on Tuesday, Oct. 31, and will continue six consecutive Tuesdays at Eastwood School. Classes will begin on Wednesday, Nov. 8, and will continue over six consecutive Wednesdays at Westglenn School. The courses are as follows:

Period I, 8:00 p.m.
Adult students will enrol in any one of the six courses offered. Competent, interesting lecturers have been secured for the presentation of:
1. Home Building.
2. Know Alberta.
3. Current History.
4. Science and Modern Life.
5. Child Psychology.
6. Systems of Government.

Period II, 9:15-10:00 p.m.
The entire group will gather in the school auditorium for the presentation of the general theme, "Canada—Living All."
People wishing to enrol should apply at once at the Public Library. The fee for these classes is \$1.00. For information kindly phone Miss Mary Daley at 21295.

a little fixing over in the sleeves, she had three spandynow blouses to work with.

Well, to sum it all up, I'd say one good suit, a couple of odd skirts, a couple of three sweaters and blouses is a classroom wardrobe fit for any Campus Queen. Of course, I know you all covet an extra-special date dress, so let's compare notes on them sometime soon. Be seeing you. . .

STUDENTS Take Warning!



● No TURQUOISE Pencil is safe since folks began discovering that your favourite drawing pencil is also the world's finest writing pencil.

SUGGESTION TO STUDENTS:

Try a padlock.

SUGGESTION TO OTHERS:

Why not buy your own? TURQUOISE is only 10c and you can find it 'most anywhere.

EAGLE CHARTERED TURQUOISE PENCILS

MAYFAIR STUDIOS

"The Ultimate in Distinctive Portraiture"

10319 Jasper Ave., Edmonton, Alberta

Phone 22324 for Appointments

They say "Thanks a Million!"

If you could glance through our file of grateful letters from servicemen overseas, you would appreciate more fully your opportunity to enjoy—at any time—the cigarettes which are Canada's favourites over here, over there, everywhere.



SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

Telephone 23495

BRITISH WOOLLENS

Greer's Limited

Men's Wear Specialists

Burberry Coats for Ladies and Men

10073 Jasper Ave., Edmonton, Alberta

SLIDE-RULE SLANTS

For Engineers only, dammit!

It is with the deepest reverence that we approach the sanctity of this column to take over the slide rule dropped by that eminent beer swiggle, Harry Hole, who is now graduated and out in the great wide world earning his living plotting contour lines for the 1945 fashions in women's bathing suits. Congratulations, Harry! We always knew that, as a fellow member of the "Committee to Study Wild Life on Canadian Beaches," you were the man who was the most likely to succeed.

Well, whaddaya know! This old world is starting to smarten up. Even the women are beginning to catch on. There are exactly fifty more lusty engineers this year than there were last year, and among them we are very, very happy to announce is none other than that brown-eyed beauty, Virginia Webb, daughter of our own much loved Harry Webb, recently of the Department of Civil Engineering. A most hearty welcome, Virginia! Let's see now—302 Engineers and two of them are women—hmmmm—(subtract two—slide right—cursor left—hmmmm)—the ratio is improving—our water-cooled integrating slide rule shows that there are now only a hundred and fifty beermen per gal in the faculty. What kind of units are those? Where's Doc Campbell?!!

Fire! someone yelled as he saw half-clothed individuals streaking towards the Med building from all parts of the Garneau district stuffing groceries in their mouths as they ran. Then from over the bobbing heads of the tremendous crowd that had gathered it was seen with amazement that people were not coming out of the building but were pouring into it. Yes, you've guessed it! The Engineers were having another smoker, and this time were giving away free pin-up girl pictures to the first twenty-four to arrive. Somewhere the signals got mixed, and the word got around that the first twenty-four to arrive were to be given real pin-up girls! The casualties were terrific! Ten

men were killed in the rush, including an innocent patrolman who was crossing the street in front of Tuck when the onrushing beermen trampled him flatter than the proverbial pancake. They are now using him as a model for the "Thin Man" pictures.

The meeting, held in Med 142, was opened to a packed house by President Anatol (What-a-man) Roshko. The minutes were read by Secretary-Treas. Art (Moneybags) Howard. The Honorary President for the year was introduced in the person of G. W. (Genial George) Govier, who provided three reels of good comedy by leading a spirited one-man paper chase through his own pockets looking for an announcement given to him by Dean Wilson.

The election of new representatives was carried out in perfect order. During the short snappy election period only three men were knocked out and twelve blackjacks confiscated by the armed guards patrolling the aisles. The results were:

Athletic Rep.—Jack (Sailor) Setters.
Literary Rep.—Art (Donald Duck) Stevinson—that's me, folks (blush! blush!).
Fourth Year Rep.—Dunc (Blood-and-guts) McCracken.

Third Year Rep.—Doug (Curly) Love.
Second Year Rep.—Wilf (Wolf) Ryan.
First Year Rep.—To be elected next meeting.

A "volunteer" song leader was dragged to the front of the room by Vice-President Al (Blackjack) Spence. After a short review of the choicer bar-room ballads especially enjoyed by the two soprano Engineers, a movie on "Caterpillar Diesel" plus a colored cartoon was shown. We would like to put in a word of admiration at this point for the pretty little blonde girl operator who calmly wended her way through three hundred Engineers to the projection machine. Of course, she did have a belt of dynamite strapped around her just in case.

The meeting wound up with the distribution of free cokes and doughnuts. Three people caught colds from the draft when the beermen, from force of habit, all blew at the foam on the cokes.

Laugh, If You Want To

FROM "THE WOMAN"

Modern Generation

Small Patsy had just returned from a birthday party and was complaining to her mother about the treatment she had received from the other little guests.

"Well," said her mother, "if you found you could not play happily with the others, why didn't you excuse yourself politely and come home?"

Came the sophisticated reply: "Times have changed, Mother. I just slapped them and stayed."

Laura M. Hank, Columbus, Ohio.

Just Crazy

"Nancy," asked the judge, "can you give me a good reason for thinking your brother is insane?"

"Well," Nancy answered slowly, "I really said he is crazy. You see, when he gets letters from his girl he makes me stuff my ears while I read them to him."—B. G. Morey, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Reduced Rate

A young boy came home with a very unsatisfactory report card in January.

"Oh, dear," said his mother, "what is the trouble?"

"There isn't any trouble," said the youngster. "You know how things are always marked down after the holidays."—Mrs. Linda Macksprang, Callam Bay, Wash.

Hardly Suitable

The minister had just preached his farewell sermon to a congregation with whom he had had much trouble.

"How beautiful," a visitor remarked to one of the deacons. "And how appropriate for a farewell sermon."

"Think so?" said the deacon gruffly.

"Yes, indeed. What better text could he find than 'In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you.' . . . By the way, where is he going?"

"He becomes chaplain of the state penitentiary," retorted the deacon. Emma Elizabeth Stahl, Seymour, Indiana.

Disappointment

The mother regretted taking her young son to the movie in which the Christians were thrown to the lions, for the boy was visibly distressed.

"It's just a picture," she comforted him.

"But if that little lion in the back doesn't hurry, he won't get any," said sonny, sobbing.—Kaye Negley, Los Angeles, Calif.

Music Hath Charms

A chaplain in the South Seas was invited, with some of his boys, to visit a village inhabited by head-hunters. Knowing that the natives would expect entertainment, the chaplain got together an impromptu

glee club. After the soldiers entered the village, the natives seated themselves around them in a circle, expectantly. The chief nodded to the chaplain to start the entertainment.

The boys, being new in the area, were a bit uneasy—and they did not take kindly to the term "head-hunters." However, they rendered the "Star Spangled Banner," the "Army Air Corps" and a few others. The head-hunters listened respectfully, without a change of expression.

Finally the chief gave a sign that the Americans were through with their part of the song-fest. The natives took over, sitting cross-legged and beating on tom-toms. The Americans relaxed, awaiting weird, eerie music. But they sat upright as one man when the natives started to sing in shrill high voices, "She'll be comin' round the mountain, when she comes."—Grace Guinan.

Appreciation

First Soloist: "Did you notice how my voice filled the hall tonight?"

Second Soloist: "I noticed several people leaving to make room for it, dear."—Grace Rasche, Carbondale, Ill.

If . . .

A ship's clerk, in scanning the forms to see if they had been properly filled out, noticed the figures 120 and 112 under the headings, "Age of father: if living," and "Age of mother: if living."

"Your parents were not that old, were they?" he asked.
"No," was the reply, "but they would have been, if living."—Mrs. Roy Clary, Alliance Nebr.

LOVE

She stands
And all the beauties you get in a Woman
Stimulate the neurones in my retina.

She speaks
The thrilling oscillation of her vocal folds
Agitates
My auditory fibres — me ecstatic holds.

We gaze
Into the pupils of each other's eyes.
We breathe
—Vibrate the epiglottis with our sighs.

We feel,
As I lean forward then to kiss her —ah!
Hormones
Starting sweet sensations in the viscera.

We kiss
Olfactory sensors thrill at the perfumes
Which she
In osculation sweet, exhumes.

Oh, Love!
Sweet love, most gentle of trans-actions
You're but
An aggregate of chemi-physical reactions.
—From the Queen's Journal.

LOST

Two \$10.00 bills on 90th Avenue. Phone 34656.

ADDITIONAL SPORT

Golden Bears Hit Snag, Drop Two Weekend Games; To Play Navy Friday Night

By Reed Shields

FRIDAY GAME

Captain McCallum conveyed a hard hitting and smartly quarterbacked Navy team to a smashing 12-0 victory on Friday night at Clarke Stadium, handing the Green and Gold their first defeat of the season. Using a fast-breaking, flashy backfield, supported by a heavy line, the Sailors were able to hold the Varsity scoreless throughout, and in the first half, pile up the much-desired lead.

Paul Drouin and Ken Bradshaw carried the ball for most of Varsity's hard-earned gains, while Nori Nishio tried his hardest for a 35-yard placement which went just inches wide of its mark. Billy Ingram, in the quarter position for the Navy, gave the fans a great exhibition of open field running and kicking, his 45 yard punts keeping the Navy incessantly in a scoring position. The McCallum to Ken Cox 35 yard pass treated the fans to a real taste of well-executed and spectacular football.

An injury marred the last quarter of the game, when Bruce Hambling, playing end for the Sailors, suffered a broken leg.

First Quarter

Stu Hart kicked off for the Navy and after a kicking duel between Sandy Gilchrist and Bill Ingram, in which the latter held a decided advantage, Coby McCallum and Ingram cleared the way for Causgrove's 30 yard push. Paul Drouin made yards for Varsity, only to be stopped on the Navy 50 yard line. From there Ingram carried the ball deep into the Bears territory, and then unleashed one of his blistering kicks to place the ball well behind the deadline for a single point.

Second Quarter

Going into the second quarter with a one-point lead, the Tars began to show great form. In an effort to stop them, Coach Tommy Hayes for Varsity sent in an entire new squad. Bill Simpson knocked down a Navy pass, and on the next play Joe Shocor slipped through the Sailors' interference to make a tackle well behind the Navy line. Ingram's kick was fumbled by Ken Bradshaw, and on the Navy recovery, McCallum and Cox teamed up to complete the passing play of the evening. With the Bears backed up to the three yard line, Lefty Conlin skirted the left end on a reverse to score five points for the Navy. The convert was blocked, to leave the score at 6-0.

Varsity kicked, but lost the ball on the Tars 40 yard line, and were further penalized ten yards for illegal blocking. Freddy Smitten and Ingram behind strong interference picked up three consecutive first downs for Navy. Bob Causgrove heaved a long pass to Cuthbertson, who crossed the Varsity line with a pack of Bears on top of him. Ingram's attempted convert was again blocked, but he retaliated in the last minute of the half with a long kick to the deadline which gave the Tars their twelfth and final point.

Last Half

The Bears came back in the last two scoreless quarters to show much of the old drive and spirit. Kenny Bradshaw gained several first downs for the Green and Gold, Drouin hit the line hard to gain yards for Varsity, and Bert Hall, Drouin and Jack Setters teamed up to throw the Sailors for losses on several plays. Nori Nishio showed clever broken field running, pulling several reverses on the Tars, and also made his desperate try at a 35 yard placement. Outkicked and outpassed with the score at 12-0 against them, the Green and Gold had tasted their first defeat of the season.

SATURDAY GAME

Four games in seven days proved too much for the Green and Gold on Saturday's grid battle, as playing before a much smaller crowd than last Saturday, the Green and Gold suffered their second defeat of the season, this time at the hands of the Combines, to the tune of 11-6. The Bears drew first blood of the battle when Mickey Hajash in the second quarter capitalized on Kenny Bradshaw's broken field running and a Mel Ottem to Don Baker pass to cross the Combines line for a touchdown. Bill Simpson put on the finishing touches with a well placed convert. The Combines, who seemed to be using only the utility man Bill Ingram (who starred the night before for Navy), organized their efforts in the third quarter to pull a huddleless play out of the hat and complete an Ingram to Kerr pass that was good for a touchdown. From here on the Bears seemed to be unable to cope with the Combines' good luck, good plays and good management, for evidently too much Ingram or too much football in too short a time proved to be the undoing of the boys who carry the pigskin for Varsity.

In the third quarter, with the prospects of victory bright, the Golden Bears started a kicking duel with Billy Ingram, but soon settled down to ball carrying as a more profitable business. Several Combine passes were knocked down, then Ottem and Setters made yards on an end run and a reverse. At this point Ottem was on the receiving end of a little Combine necking party. Referee Pep Moon interceded on behalf of Ottem, since he knew that Dents usually charge a fee to put an arm around your neck and gaze fondly at your teeth, supposedly (unless of course the right party is involved). Just before the period ended Ingram kicked over the deadline, bringing the score to six all.

In the fourth quarter the Bears rolled down the field to within scoring distance, after Nickerson had blocked the Combine kick. They lost the ball without having tried for a single point or a placement which might have decided the issue. The Combines retaliated with a similar advance. Sandy Gilchrist lost the ball on an off the beam pass, on the Varsity 20 yard line. Ingram punted the oval well behind the Varsity goal line. Bradshaw's effort to kick it out of bounds failed, and Allan of Combines cuddled the pigskin in his arms to put Varsity behind 11-6.

Lineups:

Combines — Kerr, Kilburn, Funnam, Allan Taylor, Clark, Maskewich, Shortread, Hart, Buchanan, Patterson, McLoughan, Ingram, McAuley, Brown, Kinsman, McDermid, McDonald, Mallow Milliner, Mason, Pettenger, McGrevey.

Varsity — Watt, Howard, Jardin, Bradshaw, Drouin, Follett, Ottem, Fraser, McDaniel, Jones, Gilchrist, Hall, Shocor, Baker, Williams, Setters, Nishio, Campbell, Nickerson, Hajash, Millard, Peacock.

Officials—John Eastman, referee; F/Lt. Passmore, judge of play; Dr. B. Fulton, head linesman.

Interfac Football

SUNDAY, Oct. 15

Meds vs Engineers

At Varsity Grid

The Bulletin Trophy Race is on!



1923 THE Automotive Industry BEGAN TO EXPAND

By 1923 the automobile had passed from the luxury stage and was entering the era of rapid expansion and mass production. A great new industry had come into being.

The men who managed Canada's Nickel mines and plants were determined to build a greater Nickel industry. In the automobile, subject at that time to frequent breakdowns, they foresaw new markets for Canadian Nickel to replace the war demand which had ceased in 1918.

So the Canadian Nickel industry gave its full co-operation to automotive engineers who were pioneering the search for stronger, tougher, more dependable materials.

Cars became stronger, safer, more reliable, as Nickel alloys were used for vital parts. It was not many years before the automotive industry became the world's largest user of Canadian Nickel, and the output of Nickel exceeded its wartime peak.

Today Canadian Nickel is again devoted to war purposes and again the industry looks to the future with confidence. Plans are ready to develop and expand old and new peacetime markets, so that the Nickel industry may continue, through its own initiative and enterprise, to make still greater contributions to Canada's welfare.

Canadian Nickel
THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE PAST
IS THE PROMISE OF THE FUTURE

THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, 25 King St. W., TORONTO

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Dr. Broadfoot Golf Trophy Finals on Sunday

Only Veteran Frank Fergie, Freshmen Marv Dower and Al Pettis in Running

It's stylish Frank Fergie against a pair of Freshmen as the annual Varsity golf tourney comes to a close.

The golfers got under way Saturday afternoon at the Municipal links when a qualifying round of 18 holes was fired. Then match play began for the 16 low scorers.

Tuesday night all but Fergie and Freshmen Marvin Dower and Al Pettis had been stung by defeat.

The 18-year-old Dower, member of the Edmonton Golf and Country Club, had mashed and niblicked his way into the finals in the upper half of the draw. He showed commendable fighting spirit in reaching the last round, for he encountered no soft touches anywhere along the road.

Dower had to go to the 17th to stifle the ambitions of Cliff MacLeod, a first round opponent. Then Bob Price battled him blow for blow to the 18th in his next match. In the semi-final round he ran smack into Little Bill Sande, 120-pound bundle of golfing dynamite from Calgary.

Sande made it tough, indeed, before running up the white flag on the final green. He had the misfortune to lose a pair of balls on the first nine—each costing him a hole. Then after going around the turn his putter went cold on him. At the 15th he missed a three-footer. On the 18th, with a chance to square the match looking him right in the eye, he choked up on an even shorter one.

Dower played steadily to take advantage of all these lapses.

In the lower half Fergie will match drives and putts with Pettis for the right to take on Dower in a 36-hole final.

Fergie Hot

Fergie shot the hottest golf of the tourney on Thanksgiving Day in out-flanking Ronnie Helmer 8 and 6. The Cranbrook, B.C., shotmaker was but one over par for the 12 holes the clambake lasted.

Pettis had to go all the way to the 20th to put the halter on Slim Dick Flanagan, Victoria, in a quarter-final match. This was nip-and-tuck from Alpha to Omega.

Scores of 98 or better qualified to battle for the Dr. Broadfoot trophy. The donor of the trophy officially opened the tournament by belting the first ball.

All matches were played at Municipal Golf course. The final—a 36-hole test—will be staged Sunday, Oct. 15.

Qualifying scores and results follow:

List of Qualifiers

Qualifiers—M. Dower, 80; D. Flanagan, 80; F. Fergie, 80; B. Price, 81; J. Metcalfe, 82; R. Helmer, 82; B. Sande, 92; B. Radford, 85; G. McGuffin, 86; L. Pettis, 88; L. MacLean, 90; S. Shambley, 92; D. Ellis, 92; I. Young, 98; J. Cunningham, 97; C. MacLeod, 98.

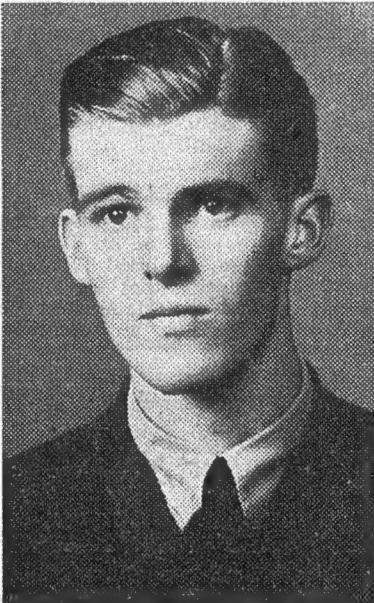
Match Play Results

First round—Dower beat MacLeod, 1 up; Price beat McGuffin, 2 and 1; Sande beat MacLean, 4 and 3; Ellis beat Metcalfe, 4 and 3; Fergie beat Young, 2 and 1; Helmer beat Shambley, 8 and 6; Pettis beat Radford, 1 up; Flanagan beat Cummings, 6 and 4.

Second round—Dower beat Price, 1 up; Sande beat Ellis, 7 and 6; Fergie beat Helmer, 8 and 6.

Semi-final—Dower beat Sande, 1 up.

GOLF FAVORITE



FRANK FERGIE

CORRESPONDENCE

—On Co-ed Support of Golden Bears—

There was a rugby game Saturday afternoon, Oct. 7. Perhaps it wasn't just the type of game we enjoy watching any too well, but there was a dandy group of fellows out on the field doing their best to uphold the honor and glory of our University. They were some tough breaks, and there were few errors; still I imagine that if most of you had played three other rugby games during the course of a week, you wouldn't be any too ready for the fourth. These chaps deserved our support, and where was it? The crowd was approximately as large as the previous Saturday, but the few scattered yells for the Combines almost drowned out Varsity cheering. What was the trouble?

Ernie Cudby was there; Ernie had gone to the effort of having new yell sheets mimeographed. Ernie was discouraged. Ian McBride was there too. Ian was also discouraged. Why? You all know that two people alone cannot possibly run a successful cheering squad; also I think you will agree that what really puts a cheer squad over is a few co-eds among the cheer leaders.

Track Meet To Be Run Off Oct. 14

Next Saturday, Oct. 14, is the day of the annual Interfaculty track and field meet. Unfortunately, Intercollegiate track has been a war casualty, but next year we hope to see a revival of this annual Inter-variety field day, which was fast becoming an institution when the war intervened.

However, Interfaculty spirit is not quite dead on our fair campus, and an interesting meet is assured, if all those who can, will run and jump on this coming Saturday.

In order to further entertain the audience, Frank Quigley will hold forth on the microphone, and a few novelty events will be run off.

Wait a minute, don't stop here. That isn't all. On Saturday night the Spike Shoe Club will sponsor the first House Dance of the year, which will be spiked with interesting novelty dances. It's bound to be fun, so why not make a day of it. Either go in the meet (all entrants admitted to House Dance free), or to the meet, and then to the dance in the evening. We think you'll enjoy both.

If you want to know anything, look up Webster, or phone Murray Stewart at 31222.

Ed Defeats John McInnis, Howard Takes Paul Drouin

FLASH!—ED WINS IN CLOSE CONTEST

University of Alberta will have a new tennis champion for 1944.

This became a certainty Tuesday afternoon, as play in the annual tournament neared a close, when Ed Hall, soft-spoken, older of the tennis-playing Hall brothers, scored a thrilling five-set win at the expense of defending champion John McInnis.

Score was 6-3, 5-7, 3-6, 6-2, 6-4.

As a result of his conquest of the brilliant McInnis, Ed Hall advanced into the finals of the men's singles event.

His opponent in the finals will be Brother Howard Hall.

The latter set back Paul Drouin in the other semi-final clash. He did it in convincing fashion, too, the final count being 6-3, 6-2, 6-3.

Successes achieved by the Halls not only highlighted the tourney, but served to emphasize the fact that "it's a long road that has no turning." Just a year ago Ed and Howard found themselves in exactly the same situations. Ed was pitted against McInnis in the semis and Howard faced Drouin. Both lost. Tuesday they had their revenge.

McInnis went down with all banners waving, as the score indicates.

This racquet-fest was closer than the hands of a clock at midnight until seven games had been reeled off in the deciding set. At this point the '43 titlist enjoyed a slender 4-3 edge. He had a service coming up.

Then the roof fell in. Hall broke through to draw even at 4-4. He went ahead by copying the crucial ninth game, and there was no stopping him as he closed out the set at 6-4.

Howard had it easier than anticipated with a Drouin who is somewhat handicapped these times by an injured knee.

Drouin started fast to roar into a 3-1 lead in the opening set. Then he was all through. His opponent quickly throttled the rally in the fifth game and was never stopped thereafter. He ran out five games to annex set number one, 6-3.

Hall had clear sailing in winning 12 of the next 17 games for a straight-set conquest of the tournament's seeded-star-number-two.

The Halls play a five-setter Wednesday for the crown. They'll tangle at the Garneau courts where all the matches have been run off.

McInnis was not the only biggie to go under in this year's tourney. Tom Carscadden and Dick Grunert, doubles winners last year, also were shorn of their laurels.

Again it was the Halls who applied the big stick.

Playing as a team, they outlasted the stubborn champions, to win a marathon at 8-6, 4-6, 6-4, 4-6, 7-5. You couldn't wish for anything much closer.

Ed and his brother now battle a combine of Murray Stewart and Freshman Don Mackay in the finals. Sponsored by the Big Block Club, the 1944 tourney has been a terrific success.

A total of 32 entries were received for the singles, and a fine entry of 10 teams responded in the doubles. Competition was keen throughout, with a liberal sprinkling of Fresh-

CHAMP EDGED OUT



JOHN MCINNIS

men in the lists.

President Paul Drouin and other members of the B.B. Club deserve the plaudits of the campus regulars for their efficient handling of the tournament.

Scores follow:

Men's Singles

First round—McInnis def. Ulrich 6-1, 6-1; Jorre def. St. Jorre def. Ryan 7-5, 6-0; Proctor defeated Harper 6-1, 6-4; Appleby def. Wolfe 6-3, 6-4; Grunert def. Toupin 6-2, 6-0; D. Mackay def. Bradshaw w.o.; Christou def. B. Mackay w.o.; E. Hall def. O'Brien 6-0, 6-0; H. Hall def. B. Low 6-0, 6-0; B. Jones def. Rees, w.o.; Chonko def. Koch 6-2, 6-1; Kushner def. Ashford 6-2, 6-2; Carscadden def. Stewart 3-6, 6-4, 6-4; Collins def. Harrison, w.o.; Wolley def. Graves 6-2, 6-1; Drouin def. H. Jones, w.o.

Second round—McInnis def. Jorre de St. Jorre 3-6, 6-1, 6-2; Appleby def. Proctor 6-4, 6-3; Grunert def. Mackay 6-1, 6-2; E. Hall def. Christou 6-0, 6-0; H. Hall def. B. Jones 6-0, 6-0; Kushner def. Chonko 6-3, 6-2; Carscadden def. Collins 6-0, 6-0; Drouin def. Wolley, 6-0, 6-3.

Third round—McInnis def. Appleby 6-4, 6-2, 6-1; E. Hall def. Grunert 6-2, 6-3; H. Hall def. Kushner 5-7, 6-3, 6-2; Drouin def. Carscadden 6-0, 6-1.

Men's Doubles

First round—Christou and Toupin def. O'Brien and Collins 6-3, 6-2; Stewart and Mackay def. Kushner and Graves 3-6, 6-4, 6-3.

Second round—Grunert and Carscadden def. Chonko and Jones 6-2, 6-3; E. Hall and H. Hall def. Christou and Toupin 6-0, 6-0; Stewart and Mackay def. Appleby and Jorre de St. Jorre 6-3, 6-4; Drouin and McInnis def. Koch and Ashford 6-0, 6-1.

Third round—Hall and Hall def. Grunert and Carscadden 8-6, 4-6, 6-4, 4-6, 7-5; Stewart and Mackay def. Drouin and McInnis 6-2, 6-4, 6-3.

Sandy Gilchrist Announces Interfac Rugby Schedule

Thurs., Oct. 12	Agvs. vs. Eng.
Sun. Oct. 15	Eng. vs. Meds
Tues., Oct. 17	Meds vs. Ags.
Thurs., Oct. 19	Eng. vs. Ags.
Sat., Oct. 21	Meds vs. Eng.
Sun., Oct. 22	Ags. vs. Meds

Week-day games start at 4:30 p.m., and teams must put in an appearance by this time or forfeit the game. This same rule applies to Saturday and Sunday games, which are to start at 3 p.m.

The first-named team is the home team in each case, and is responsible for having two men to handle the yardsticks.

Senior men making the trip to Saskatoon are ineligible for inter-faculty rugby.

If the intervarsity series starts here on Oct. 21, the proposed Med-Eng. game for that date will be

played on Tues., Oct. 24. The two top teams will play a sudden death play-off game on Thursday, Oct. 26.

Roller Skate at the Silver Glade Roller Bowl

every night from
7:30 to 10:00
Phone 81362
12312 105th Avenue

Trudeau's Cleaning & Dye Works

10050 103rd Street

Phone 23431

Have a Coca-Cola = Bear a hand



... or inviting friendship in the fo'c'sle

When shipmates relax in a destroyer's wardroom, the hearty "Have a 'Coke'" of a buddy is an invitation to get together. At sea or on shore, this friendly phrase strikes the spark of comradeship. From home ports to the Seven Seas, Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—has become the high-sign of friendliness the world over.

The Coca Cola Company of Canada, Limited, Edmonton



Students
I'll take
McDERMID STUDIOS LTD
Your headquarters
for **YEARBOOK PHOTOS**
10024-101st STREET
South of Jasper Ave.
Near the Journal Bldg.
PHONE 25444
NOW
FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT

What's The Score?

By Bill Clark

After displaying brilliant football in their first two encounters of the year, the Golden Bears suffered a relapse to lose the next two by scores of 12-0 and 11-6. There are excuses for the losses, of course. The Bears were required to play four games in one week, which is a terrific amount of football for any team that isn't in near-perfect condition.

So the Bears lost. All right. Coach Tommy Hayes wants his charges to be hot when the Saskatoon series comes off. He wants them to win. They haven't won an inter-U series for almost a decade. Each year it's the same story—"Nice trying, fellows. Tough luck. You'll take 'em next year."

Now, don't let us be misunderstood. The football team is trying hard. On the field they work with every ounce of fight and spirit in them. There are no slackers. The majority of them are conscientious, and they have the will to win. They have the stuff. They have a fine coach. They can have all the competition they want. They have all the fans pulling for them. What is it they haven't got?

Will they beat Saskatchewan? Why does Alberta lose to Saskatchewan with such consistency? Why are the students willing to spend \$900.00 of their Union fees to send the team of twenty-four, plus officials, to Saskatoon?

We can answer only the last two questions, and then only in part. It has usually been the practice of our University authorities to say that it is the sport which comes first. If the team wins, fine. But if they don't, well, amateur athletics are entered into it for the fun of it anyway. Other universities go out to win. And when they're done, they find they have had as much fun as

we had—and also they have the trophy.

The students will spend \$900.00 sending the rugby team to Saskatoon for these reasons: (1) tradition, (2) the honor of winning the championship, (3) a chance to see Saskatchewan here, (4) to provide an incentive for players, (5) a means of demonstrating and drawing out Varsity spirit.

If the team wins the students are well satisfied. If they lose—well, what is it worth it?

They must not lose! There is no good reason why they should. The squawk is often raised that the boys haven't time. Either Army, Air Force or Navy training every night of the week keeps the men from working out at the most desirable hour. But Clarke Stadium can be hired at a reasonable price for night practice. There is a proposal to hook up a few lights on the grid. They can get enough practice.

But night practices? "Why, there is no time for practices at night. We have studies, you know." Their own arguments are shattered when we see them in Tuck, or coming out of theatres, or dancing overtime.

We in Alberta don't have rigorous training rules like they have in large universities where football is a business. But the students pay over \$30 per player to send the Green and Gold to Saskatoon. The rugby budget also calls for expenses apart from the eastern jaunt. The taxpayers are entitled to something more than a good try. They need a win.

Personally, we like this year's Golden Bears team. We like the individual men, and the unit as a whole. We think they're good. But we don't want Saskatchewan to retain that football crown!

Well-Organized Track Meet to be Held Saturday Afternoon